RUNNING WITH THE AMBULANCE. _

tentious animal fills
the bill better. He
will not probably survive a term of more
than five or six years

When Dr. I. A. Parkes, Superintendent of

the Chambers Street Hospital, entered on

sound, willing, unpre-

SOCIETY IN AND OUT OF TOWN.

COL. NATHAN APPLETON TO MARRY MISS OVINGTON ON NOV. 16.

By Marrying He Gets One Fortune and Saves Another-A Large Gathering of People Expected to Witness the Ceremon Some Announcements of Wedding Dinners and Receptions-Social Notes.



ANY New York peoterest the announcement of the approaching marriage of Col. Nathan Appleton, of Boston. Although two generations of bewitching damsels have set their caps for Col. Appleton and been successfully resisted, he proved himself not altogether adamant by his marked attentions a year ago, in Paris, to Miss Jeannette Ovingston, daughter of Mr.

E. J. Ovington, of Ovington Bros., Brooklyn, and the announcement of their engagement followed. Their wedding which will take place on Nov. 16, will probably be the largest gathering of people from different cities seen for a long time, as Col. Appleton is a cosmopolitan and has his friends scattered over both continents. It is whispered among the Bostonese that this marriage, by which he will acquire one fortune, will save him another, as his elder brother. Tom Appleton, left a clause in his will that he was to be cut off if he continued to endure the miseries of backelorhood after the age of forty five. The dreaded birthday is not far distant, and it is to be hoped that no sudden illness of the bride will make the plan "gang aft aglee."

Mrs. Josephine Wray, of 259 Fifth avenue, in her last letters home, made no particular mention of returning at present. Having her hospitable house closed for the winter will be a loss to her many friends. She is at present travelling in Spain.

The autumn meeting of the Universalist Club was held last evening at Clarke's in Twenty-third street. As many as sixty were present. The Rev. Thomas I. Sawyer, D. D., of College Hill, Mass. was the guest of the evening.

Mrs. Miller, of 2031 Fifth avenue, will give lyn, and the announcement of their engage-

vening.

Mrs. Miller, of 2031 Fifth avenue, will give
wedding reception on Monday.

Mrs. T. C. Sloane, of 17 West Fifty seventh will give a reception on Thursday.

Nov. 3.

The usual Saturday evening dance in the pretty theatre at Tuxedo will, it is expected, be more fully attended to-night than it has yet been this season.

Mrs. J. F. Plummer, of 24 East Fifty-sixth

Mrs. J. F. Flummer, of 24 East Fifty-sixth street, will give a reception on Dec. 9.
A dinner will be given at the Gilsey House of forty covers on Monday evening in honor of Mr. J. G. Breslin, who has just arrived in this city after summering abroad.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Hayes, née Bowen, will give receptions during November on Wednesday afternéons at their home, 237 East One Hundred and Twentieth street.
Mr. and Mrs. Otto Gericke, née Van Dorn.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Gericke, nee Van Dorp are travelling in Canada. Mr. and Mrs. George H. Taylor, jr., are

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Taylor, jr., are taking a Southern trip.

Mrs. S. J. Wright, of 205 West One Hundred and Thirtieth street, will give a wedding reception in honor of her daughter on Thursday, Oct. 27.

Mrs. E. Mataran will give a wedding reception at her home, 104 West Thirty-eighth street, next Wednesday.

Company K of the Seventh Regiment will give a dinner on Wednesday, Oct. 26, in Mazzetti's banquet hall.

Mrs. Hornstein, of 247 West One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street, will give a wedding reception on Nov. 9.

Mrs. D. F. Piezetto, of 47 West One Hundred and Thirtieth street, will give a reception on Tuesday.

dred and Thirtieth street, will give a reception on Tuesday.

Mr. Reckendorfer will give a card party this evening at her home, 20 East Seventy-fourth street.

The Zeta Psi Club will give a dinner at its club house, 24 East Thirty-fifth street, on Friday, Oct. 28.

Mrs. L. W. Mack, of 133 West One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street, will give a dinner at a morrow evening.

ner to morrow evening.

Mrs. Mehrback, of 129 East Forty-sixth street, will be the recipient of a surprise party this evening.

The Arlington League Club will give a large dinner at Mazzetti's on Nov. 17.

Mr. and Mrs. William Clusin gave a reception of the country seat. Airy

Hall, at Morristown. The Last Resort. [From Judge.]
Lady (to fond mamma)—Oh, the little boy will

improve as he grows older.

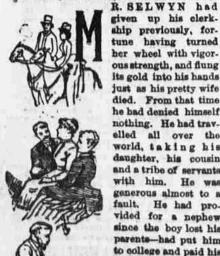
Fond Mamma—His papa gets so out of patience

with him ! He intends to educate him, as he will be good for nothing else. A Vast Difference.

(From Pack.)
Customer—Take these oysters away; they're too Waiter—Them's Blue Points! Customer—Blue Points? Not much; they're Hunter's Points!

HIS SECRET.

BY ALICE MAUD MEADOWS. [Continued from Friday's EVENING WORLD.]



mare's glossy neck as though she loved the the animal, and she sighed softly.

May looked at her for a moment, then drew his horse nearer and patted her hand.

"Don't sigh, Honor," he said; "you shall never be without a horse and every other luxury if I can help it. I want your life to be perfectly happy, as I would have made your mother's had she been spared to me."

"You were very poor, papa, when my mother was alive?"

"Wretchedly poor, my darling; had I been rich, as I am now, she need not have died. I blame myself, oh, how I blame myself, that for a silly scruple I let her fade away."

"A scruple, papa; what was it?"

"Ah! that is my secret," he answered.

"I had a talent which I feared to use; I was a fool, Honor."

"Do you mean book-writing, papa?"
"You have another vace." tune having turned her wheel with vigorous strength, and flung its gold into his hands just as his pretty wife died. From that time he had denied himself nothing. He had travelled all over the world, taking his daughter, his cousin and a tribe of servants with him. He was generous almost to a fault. He had provided for a nephew since the boy lost his parents—had put him to college and paid his expenses when reading for the bar; but Arthur Stamer was either laxy or had few abilities, for he failed ons again and again. Ledge over there, papa?" ley hal cantered along nee. "I am going over the her proud, beautiful agers holding the reins has the reached the mare, and the pretty lerself up for the leap, a bird, Max following ther in s moment.

Six pairs of gloves to whoever reaches yonder oak tree first."

In the afternoon Monor and Max waited for their new friends, lounging near the great gates, watching for their arrival.

"Papa, you are just like a child who is going to have a tea-party." Honor laughted. "I shall—oh, here they are."

She ran away from him and stood by the gates while the visitors alighted, welcoming them one by one with pretty, hearty warmth.

"Papa has been so impatient," she said, looking at him fondly. "I quite thought he would set off and meet you half way. You fed him upon flattery yesterday, and he is anxious for another meal."

"Run along, Miss Impudence." Max answered. "Lady Dolan, I am more than proud to be welcome you."

"And we are more than proud to be welcomed. This is a very charming place, Mr. Selw'n."

"Honor likes it," he answered. "It was her wish to settle down for a time, ske is tired of travelling. I prefer a wandering life; since my wife died until now I have never had a home."

"And now you are satisfied to rest?"

"For a little while." he answered, leading them into the great, low drawing-room; but me introduce to you my new friends, the Earl and Countess, leying his band for a moment lightly upon the deformed woman's arm, "this is my guardian angel, and I would have been dead over and over again."

"Oh, papa, dead more than once!"

The all laughed merrity. A thrush broke world, taking his daughter, his cousin

abilities, for he failed to pass his examinations again and again.

"Do you see that hedge over there, papa?"
Honor cried, after they had cantered along for some time in silence. "I am going over

for some time in silence. "I am going over it; will you come?"

Of course."

He turned his horse with his whip and away they flew, Honor leading. Straight as a dart she sat on her horse, her proud, beautiful head held up, her fingers holding the reins lightly, but firmly. As she reached the hedge she spoke to the mare, and the pretty creature gathered herself up for the leap, then went over like a bird, Max following and joining his daughter in a moment.

"Well leapt, horse and rider," he said. Honor, my child, what would you do if I could not afford you the luxury of a horse?"

She glanced at him quickly, but he was not smiling.

"I would do without?" the said and some servers.

COINS IN GOOD DEMAND.



of a good collection at anything like decent prices, but now it is all we can do to supply the demand. We get a good sum too, for specialicoin, and of course the older and more unique they are the more

valuable they are. "They come from all parts of the world, embracing everything known in the shape of coin money, and they are eagerly sought by collectors who are as eager to fill their deficient collections in this line as the stamp collector in his own sphere. Prices rule high. The common European piece which is plenty and not much sought, being the cheapest, while the Arabic piece, of which there are but few here, is costly and much desired by collectors."

but few here, is costly and much desired by collectors."

In the line of medals the stock is proportionately large. They come as well from all quarters and are of as varied character. The old soldier, on whose breast the round piece hung commemorative of noble work in action, keeps his toy until necessity compels its sale. Then to the collectors it is brought, offered and sold. Of course the money paid for it represents only its intrinsic value.

Considered in comparison with other medals and like similar collections, the home, or even European, specimen is less sought, for the reason that it is plenty. A good word should be said for the American soldier and sailor in connection with this matter. In the entire stock not one American

good word should be said for the American soldier and sailor in connection with this matter. In the entire stock not one American medal is to be had, not that it is not sold, but that seldom, if ever, is one offered to the collector. The American soldier prizes his souvenir of action, and the story goes that more than one old veteran, when necessity drove him to want's door, still cherished that piece of battered metal and suffered rather than part with it.

In this same store there was at one time for sale a petrified head of an old Indian chief, smaller in circumfrence than a baseball. It was dug out of the ground at Ecuador. It probably represented a nation a thousand

probably represented a nation a thousand years old. It was thought to be a rare specimen, and a premium was placed upon it, but lately letters received from that country in-dicate that there are still there many similar curiosities which have been offered to the European and American markets, although a such a high figure as to almost prevent thei

BITS OF BRIC-A-BRAC FOR HOME.

Bronze secissors tempt my lady to play The newest photograph cases are in cre-tonne for boudoir use and shaded plush for show.

A joint China umbrella and a fat China boy have gone into partnership as ash-receivers this fall.

Flower-baskets of glass have chrysanthe-mums of enamel and a deep gold band for

New photograph holders are a little larger than a silver dollar and are a clever mingling of violets and silver tracery. Girly-girlies still use quills in inditing private (?) billets-down that may be read clear cross a club smoking-room.

Some exceedingly sesthatic picture dealer frames snow scenes with diamond dust scat-tered between frame and picture. The higher the candles the more elevated the taste nowadays. One sees them in draw-ing-rooms of regular "high-mass" length. "The Highest Bidder" stationery is very coarse, straw-like paper in a delicate shade of lavender, and folds into an envelope nine inches by two and a half.

Sothern in it.

There is a perfect epidemic of Madonnas in the art shops. Whether it is simply the artistic value of the pictures that has caused them to be reproduced in photograph, engraving and etching, or whether it is the result of that new fashion of "baby-loving," no one seems to know.

tion at the Madison Square Theatre of the various novelties in contemplation. Mr. Coghlan is arranging for the Princess's Theatre, London, where it is to be given under Mr. Palmer's management.

Footlight Gossip.

Kyrle Bellew, Osmond Tearle, Harbari Kaller, and the Madison Square Theatre of the various novelties in contemplation. Mr. Coghlan is arranging for the Princess's Theatre, London, where it is to be given under Mr. Palmer's management.

Not an Extravagant Number.

[From the Epoch.]
Hostess (a very voluble woman)—Yes, Mr. Oldboy, my daughter is just home from Vassar; and what do you think, she can talk in seven languages !

Mr. Oldboy (who lacks gallantry, but is way up in truth)—What do I think? I think, my dear madam, that if she is like her mother at all, she won't find seven languages any more than she will need.

a fool, Honor."
"Do you mean book-writing, papa?"
"No, Honor. Let us have another race.
Six pairs of gloves to whoever reaches yonder
oak tree first."
In the afternoon Honor and Max waited

AMERICAN PLAYS TO TRAVEL

TWO NEW YORK MANAGERS ARRANGING TO INVADE ENGLAND.

onsen Howard to Take at Least Two Pieces Across the Ocean-Mr. Palmer to Produce "Theodora" in London-Succe Achieved by Miss Marlowe and Mr. Lack



RONSON HOWARD, who will shortly sail for England to arrange for the production of his successful plays,

The Henrietta" and "One of Our Girls abroad, has been waiting over for the resul tof his," Rudolph," which is to be the attraction at the Fourteenth |Street Theatre Monday night, Should "Rudolph " prove a success, it also will be offered to the English

public, and there is a possibility that Mr. Knight will play the leadpossibility that Mr. Anight will play the leading part on the other side. The difficulty in regard to Frank Carlyle's appearance in "Rudolph," which was caused by that actor's contract with Harry Miner's "Allan Dare" company, has been adjusted in this manner: The "Rudolph" company has lent Mr. Horning to Harry Miner in consideration of his allowing Mr. Carlyle to appear. Exchange is no robbers.

Said a manager yesterday, "See the result of a successful matinee. Little Miss Marlowe, who appeared at the Bijou-Opera House on Thursday afternoon as Parthenia in "Ingomar," has come to the front in the eyes of managers. Already she has received several offers, which, of course, she was unable to accept, being under contract to R. E. J. Miles. If she chose she could secure good stock work in this city, simply as the result of that matinee." Miss Marlowe is an English girl who came to this country when five years old. who came to this country when five years old.

A young American girl, Miss Calhoun, has just sailed for London, under an engagement to play in the Haymarket Theatre Company. Miss Calhoun is a native of California. She expects to play a "starring" engagement in England before returning to this country. Exactly what it is that justifies this expectation, deponent saith not.

Mr. Wilton Lackaye is to "create" the leading part of Leo in "She," at Niblo's Garden.
Mr. Lackaye first came into notice in this city by his performance of Bobert the Devil Mr. Lackaye first came into notice in this city by his performance of Robert the Devil in "Allen Dare," at the Fifth Avenue Theatre. Six months ago the man was unknown. One good piece of work will make an actor in this most appreciative metropolis. In the theat-rical profession very few are doomed to waste their sweetness on the desert air, though some of the frequenters of "the square" think otherwise. On the Rialto, mute, inglorious Miltons are as thickly prevalent as the flies on country boarding-house butter.

"Next week the preliminary season at the Lyceum Theatre will come to a close." People who go to see as play are no doubt greatly interested in knowing that the piece belongs to a preliminary season. It is a toothsome fact that cannot fail to enhance the value of the play. Mr. Ed. Bothern, who has been playing continuously since May, with the exception of two weeks, will leave for his starring tour in "The Highest Bidder," commencing at Washington on Oct. 31. The plays "Ediths's Burglar" and "The Great Pink Pearl" will be assigned to the tender mereies of Mr. Gillette to make room for "The Wife," which commences the Lyceum's "regular" season.

"The Highest Bidder" stationery is very coarse, straw-like paper in a delicate shade of lavender, and folds into an envelope nine inches by two and a half.

The new red and yellow and green tin candlesticks are not only very, very English in their descent but they look marvellously well in a well-appointed bedroom.

A new chintz is in the market, and it is the jolliest thing out for dressing-room decoration. In color it is blue and white, in width it is thirteen inches, and it costs 25 cents a yard.

No parlor tea-table or dressing-table seems complete nowadays without from one to three photograph cases, and no case is complete without a picture of Mrs. Langtry or Sothern in it.

There is a perfect epidemic of Madonnas in

Kyrie Bellew, Osmond Tearie, Herbert Kelcey, Louis Massen, Alexander Saivini, Henry Miller, Courtice Pounds, and Mr. Lethcourt, of Robson and Crane's company, will be ushers at the special matines performance of "As In a Looking-Glass," to be given by Mrs. Langtry, Tuesday afternoon, in aid of the Actors' Fund.

in aid of the Actors' Fund.

"The Wife," by Belasco and De Mille, is an American piay. The scenes take place at Newport, New York and Washington. In the cast are the Misses Georgia Cayvan, Grace Henderson, Louise Dillon and Vida Croly, Mrs. Whiffen, Mrs. Walcot, Herbert Kelcey, Henry Miller, Nelson Whestoroft, W. J. Lemoyne, Charles Walcot, Charles S. Dickson and Walter Bellows.

"Then suppose we dare to do the noble deed?"
"We! What, you and I? Oh! dear, no," she answered, laughing softly; "indeed, I think we had better leave things as they are already; everything is so much more pleasant than it used to be. I know this, that if after I have put off this mortal coil I hear that a flying machine has been invented I shall cry."
"Are you so anxious to fly?"
"Is not every one? I am tired of looking up at the trees and hills and mountains. I want to look down upon them, to see how

Then suppose we dare to do the noble

into song just outside the window, trilling his rich, full notes as though he would sing his little soul away, the wind just moved the long sun blinds and the scent of the flowers was sweet. Honor sat close to the open

ON THE SOFAS AT THE WINDSOR.

George Gould, looking a little anxious to

The Seligmans, inclined to be bullish on Southwestern securities.

Alfred de Cordova, talking steam yachts and thinking of closing prices.

Roswell P. Flower, enthusiastic about the general prosperity of the country.

Addison Cammack, talking about his baby and propounding bear prophecies. Elisha Smith, confident of Northern Pa-cific and wondering is Villard is about.

Right in His Line.

Visitor-Your son Henry, I learn, is the invento of a fire-extinguisher that is becoming quite

popular.

Host—Yes, Henry is a credit to the family.

Visitor—It seems strange that he should go into such a business. You gave him a fine education, if I remember rightly.

Host—Certainly; and this business is right in his Host—Certainly; and this business is right in his

[From Judge.]

Stout man (whose appetite had been the envy of his fellow-boarders)—I debiare! I have lost three buttons off my vest!

Mistress of the house (who had been sching to give him a him)—You will probably find them in the dining-room, sir.

Bet on the Indians and Lost.

[From Pack.]
Beneath this stump ites William Betts,
A dentist famed and great;
He laid his money on the "Mets"—
Hence his untimely fate.
No more he 'll make five-dollar sets
Of false teeth while you watt.

they appear from all points of view. Don't suggest a balloon. I have been in one, and it is the reverse of pleasant."

"Were you frightened?"

"No; but one has to crane one's neck to see at all, and lean most uncomfortably; then all the while the great silk bag is bobbing about over your head. If one could see over it, it would not be so bad."

"And so you will cry if, after you are dead, folks learn to fly?" he said. "You will be a spirit then; do you think they can weep?" long sun blinds and the scent of the flowers was sweet. Honor sat close to the open window, with Bruce in a low chair upon one side and Mary upon the other; soft-footed servants moved about with tiny cups of tea, fruit and cakes, and a hum of conversation mingled with the song of the bird.

"Do you ride, Miss Selwyn?" Bruce asked, hoping she would turn and look at him full with her great, wonderful eyes.

"Yes," she answered, "I ride. And you? but of course you do. We shall meet in our rides sometimes, perhaps."

"I hope so. We want to be great friends, do we not. Mary?"

weep?"
"If they can see all the sorrows of the earth they must," she answered, growing se-"Honor!" her father's voice broke in upon "I hope so. We want to be great friends, do we not, Mary?"
"Yes," the girl answered, speaking timidly, as seemed natural to her. "I have never had a girl friend, Miss Selwyn, and I have wanted

excuse everything."

"None which excuse dishonesty and fraud, papa."

He heaved a little sigh; then laughed.

"If ever I am found out in any wrong-doing," he said, bantsringly, "I hope you will not be my judge, Honor; you would be just, but, I fancy, quite unmerciful."

Arthur Stamer had come home, to fall in love with sweet, demure Mary. All the young people had grown to like each other; it would have grieved them greatly to be parted; in fact, without perhaps knowing it themselves, they had let the little god Cupid creep into their hearts and take up his abode thers.

Lord and Lady Dolan saw what was going on, but did not seem to mind; already they had learned to love Honor, and they liked Arthur. True, he seemed somewhat reckless and careless, spending money lavishly, but then his uncle was so well off, and would doubtless all his life keep his nephew well supplied and leave him rich when he died.

Max also saw the turn things were taking, and seemed pleased and worried at one and the same time; his new novel had been brought out and had made a stir, as his works always did, but he seemed to take little interest in it. Kate Nolan read the review with the greatest eagerness.

Summer was at its height. It was hot, intensely hot, during the day, but at night time, for several times succeeding, heavy rain had fallen and the earth had not that thirsty, dried up, parched appearance which it often has. The grass was green, the ground was dark brown with the moisture, not bleached to a dull, whitey gray, the flowers bloomed in healthy splendor; the world looked beautiful indeed.

A soft wind whispered through the trees, and rang an almost noiseless chime upon the red and pink and white bells of the fuchsis; there were all sorts and conditions of flowers in the garden of the Hollies; choice rosss and tiny, star-like Loudon pride, carnations and simple dasiess, eucalyptus trees and common fruit, all grew together in sweet concord, making the place beautiful with their variety and loveliness.

Honor was walking alone i as seemed natural to her. "I have never had a girl friend, Miss Selwyn, and I have wanted one so much."

"Then I will be your first; but you must call me Honor and I will call you Mary."

"And will you call me Bruce?"

She looked round at him and laughed.

"Why not? There can be no harm in addressing you by your name; and yet, perhaps, I had better prefix a 'Lord.' Bruce is short, terse and familiar; a listener would think that ours had been a long acquaintance, and it is not well to mislead."

"Then you will not treat me with the same kindness as you will my sister?"

"She lifted her clear, honest eyes to his, "Can one ever treat a man just in the same way one does a woman?" she asked. "Will the world let the same kindness and familiarity be botween them, unless "—with a little smile—"there is more than kindness? Had I my way, every true man should be as much my friend as my fellow women; there should be no restraint between us, no false sentiment; but one cannot do as one would; Mrs Grundy has bullied us into foolishness from the beginning of the world, and no one has had courage enough to fores her to abdicate from s throne upon which fools most certainly placed her."

"Then suppose we dare to do the noble deed?"

"Honor!" her father's voice broke in upon their conversation; she rose from her seat and crossed the room to him.

"Yes, papa."

"The Earl would like to write something in our album; he has confessed that he is a poet."

"A very poor one, Miss Selwyn," the Earl said, sweetly.

She laid the album before the Earl and handed him the pen.

"Don't let it be 'Lines to Honor,'" she said, "the book is over full of them. Could you write something funny or ridiculous; there is such a dearth of humor in my book."

'I will try," he answered, and dipped the pen in the ink; Max and Honor watched him. For a moment he thought, then smiled and wrote:

Doctor, come and see my doily.
She is very ill to-day,
Tae puppy took her from her bed
And fore one leg away;
He's knocked out both her pretty eyes,
I'll never see them more,
And she's bleeding sawdust dreadfully
All about the nursery floor, "How absurd!" Honor said, laughing, as he looked up. "Go on."
"I'm afraid that is all I can think of," he answered. "Must I sign my name to this loolishness?"

"Of course."
He took the pen again and scrawled his

name.

"You asked me if my handwriting was bad," he said, looking up at Max; "did I exaggerate when I said it was like an inked spider walking over the paper?"

"I can quite imagine that it would be difficult to imitate." Max answered, carelessly, "but perhaps not impossible."

"You could not imitate it." the Earl said, laughingly. laughingly.
"I' no, thank God! I can write one hand, and one only; I am glad no dangerous talent has been given to me; had it been, Don't Miss To-Morrow's

S o wind-blown, kneesprung horse need apply for a position on a hospital ambulance. A

A Few of Its Features:

DAILY LIFE INSIDE SING HOW WE INVITE A PLAGUE.

When Dr. I. A. Parkes, Superintendent of the Chambers Street Hospital, entered on his duties six years ago, there were only two horses kept for the ambulance. But the number of calls and transfers of patients have increased every year, and the hospital stable now holds four.

The chief afflictions of the flesh to which the ambulance horse is subject are getting foundered, wind-blown, knee-sprung, and having his hoofs become tender.

Last year there were 2,508 ambulance calls for the Chambers Street Hospital and 1,457 transfers, trips, namely, to Bellevue and the other hospitals. The trip to Bellevue takes an hour. In the month of July last summer there were 230 calls and 177 transfers. This averages more than ten calls a day.

The ambulances weigh from 1,250 to 1,500 pounds. "They have to be heavy," said Mr. Parkes, "because this part of the town is full of vehicles, and if an ambulance runs into one it must be strong enough not to be easily broken."

One horse is used for the ambulance, although in the heavy winter weather two are put in. A rapid but not dangerous gait is the "order of their going." As far as posible the labor is divided among the horses. They used to pay Dahimann \$250 for a horse. But they were not fully satisfied with them and they now buy \$300 horses. One is usually kept for the transfer trips and one is also in readiness in case of accident to the others.

The horses are not kept harnessed in the signal, and get up or fuss around to be harnessed. For a west-side call the signal by telephone to the stables is 3. For an east-side call it is 4. The ambulance comes to the corner of Broadway and Chambers street for the east-side calls it is brought to the hospital door.

One of the horses used to shrink into the corner of his stall when he heard the signal and say: "Tisn't my turn." This same animal used to shake his head loose from the bridle, ramble over to the sack of oats, nose it open and have a free lunch. If he heard the stable-man's steps coming he skipped back to his stall when he hear New York's Popular Clergymen (Illustrated). THE DETROIT BASEBALL CLUB (Illustrated). BOB INGERSOLUS HOME LIFE.

Bill Nye's Mighty Effort. "The Shakespeare-Bacon Controversy."

30 PAGES. 3 CENTS

Street Car Driver's Grievance Against the Company.

"That's right, hang ye; slide!" The speaker was a driver on one of New York's surface cars and his remark was addressed to his team which were endeavoring to draw a heavily loaded car up a steep grade, and were slipping and stumbling on the rough pavement and see-sawing back and forth across the

track in their effort.
"Why do you curse the horses?" asked an Evening World reporter, who was standing

Evening World reporter, who was standing on the front platform.

"I ain't," was the reply. "I'm cursin' the company an' its cast-iron shoes. They're the prettiest pieces of iron you ever saw when they're first put on—with nice sharp heel and toe calks—an' you wouldn't think they'd ever wear out. But one trip over the line an' they're gone, an' the horses is skatin' all over the street as though they was on rollers."

rollers."

"You don't mean to say that the horses are shod with cast iron?"

"Well, if 'taint cast, it's what they call malleable iron, which is just the same, and they're the worst shoes in the world for puttin' horses in the hospital with split hoofs."

"Why does the company use such shoes?"

"Cheap," was the laconic answer of the driver, who, with whip and voice, urged the poorly shod team at another rise.

OUR GUARDIANS' LUNCHEON.

Staten Island for their vacation, and others hired at \$1.50 a day.

"Their board was \$20 a month," said Dr. Parkes, "but they got along better and quicker than they would have in an \$8 a month boarding-place."

When the horses are at home they have a stable with an asphalt floor and stalls lined with sinc, where everything is kept neat and comfortable. Commissioner Voorhis finds a chicken sandwich sufficient to appease his mid-day

The average Sergeant at Police Headquar-ters lunches on coffee and pie at cheap resaurants. The Wormser brothers, inseparable and in-defatigable. Commissioner French is partial to Delmon-ico's cooking and he is not averse to Morton House viands. Howard Burroughs, who declines to talk until he sees the tape.

Superintendent Murray and Inspectors Steers and Byrnes lunch regularly at the Metropolitan Café. Commodore Bateman, bursting with bear points for the whole list.

Chief Clerks Kipp and Hopecroft are good livers, and the Metropolitan suits their gas-tronomic tastes to a T. Police Commissioner Gen. Fitz-John Porter takes a daily lunch of milk and cake. He eats it in his room, a policeman acting as

President Bayles, of the Board of Health, lives in Morristown, N. J., but pays for a furnished room uptown where he sleeps one night in each month. He lunches on sweets.

Daintles of the Market. Prime rib roast, 16c. to 18c. Bluefah, 15c.
Porterhouse steak, 22c. to Weakfish, 15c.
25c.
Leg mutton, 18c. to 14c.
Lamb chops, 25c.
Lamb chops, 25c.
Lamb chops, 25c.
Kingfish, 25c.
King Calves' heads, 50c.
Roasting pig, 82.50 to 83.50
Spring chicken, 30c. ib.
Dry.picked turkeys, 18c. to
20c.

Smelta, 25c.
Statis—nick claims, 50c. a 100
Soft-shell crabs, \$2.50 a dox.
Otherspin, \$10 to \$20 a dox.
Otherspin stew, \$20 a dox.
Frogr'sgs, \$60c. ib.
Frogr'sgs, \$60c. ib. Choice dry-picked spring, 25c. Choice dry-picked spring 25c.

Rusba, \$2 to \$3 dozen.
Gesea, 20c.
Ducks, 15c.
Carvas-backs, \$3.50 pair.
Grouns, \$1.25 pair.
Fartridgs, \$1.00 pair.
Keed birds, \$1 dozen.
Keed birds, \$1 pair.
Teal, \$1 pair.
Yenison, 26c. to 30c.
Woodcock, \$1.50 pair.
White bait, 40c.
Sea bass, 15c.
Lobsters, 12c. Scaliops, 30c, quart. Colery, 15c, bunch, Peas, 25c, half peck, Green corn, 30c, doz. Squashes, 10c, to 15c, Fumpkins, 25c, Mushrooms, 25c, to 30c, Lastines, 5c, half, peck, Canliflowers, 25c, to 30c, Lastines, 5c, half, and Horseradish, 10c, root, Spanish colons, 4 for 25c, Swart potatoes, 20c, half, peck.

there was a time in my life when I might have misused it."

"Papa!"

"My dear," he spoke gravely, taking the sweet, shocked face between his hands and klasing it, "there are circumstances which excuse everything."

"None which excuse dishonesty and fraud,

Ladies Adopt a New Method of Preserving Their Hands.

Women with pretty hands and wrists have found a new way of preserving their charms for the delight of coming generations. 'They go to the photographer and have their hands photographed. Some New York photographers are beginning to make a specialty of reproducing handsome hands.

It is hard to say where the idea came from. In all probability it is a modification of the custom that the Englishwoman has got into of having her feet and ankles reproduced in marble. The American woman has not reached the marble fashion yet and it is oped that she never will. It is quite natural that a young woman with

It is quite natural that a young woman with handsome hands should wish to preserve a semblance of their charm by means of the photographer's art, for hands and wrists, like cheeks and lips, lose their beauty as the years go by. In time wrists become too plump and wrinkles gather about joints and knuckles. The skin becomes dry and brown and the palm loses its delicate tinge of newblown rose. There are few things more handsome than a young and perfect hand.

Hands are photographed on glass negatives in the same manner as ordinary pictures are made. The hand, wrist and forearm are placed against a dark background in a strong light in front of the camera. The ordinary exposure of a plate is then made. Black velvet makes an excellent background. All the beautiful curves and dimples of the hand are clearly shown. The wrinkles, however, are left out.

clearly shown. The wrinkles, however, are left out.

"It is a very pretty custom," said a photographer who has some pictures of pretty hands displayed in his showcase. "Why shouldn't a young lady have a picture of her hand as well as of her face? A picture of that kind is a nice thing for a young lady to send to her female friends and her near relatives. Sometimes these pictures are sent elsewhere. A young lady came in here a short time ago in a great hurry for a picture of her hand. She wanted it for a particular day for a particular purpose. We dropped a lot of other work and pushed that picture through with a rush. I learned afterwards that she sent that picture of her hand in reply to a proposal of marriage. What is still better, her heart went with it."

Two Kinds of Trains. [From Puck.]
There are those who believe that Citizen Train would make a good Emigrant Train.

Frightful Condition of Our Streets Never in the history of the city of New York has its streets been in such a terrible condition; the city seems to be ploughed up from end to end, and the foul air an

As there seems to be no help for this state of things, "Malaria," Fyphoid Tover and kindred diseases will continue to be rife until Jack Frost puts his veto on the matter. In the mean time what are we to do to excepe from diseases which once entering our systems of the matter of medical treases of the past of medical treases of the best of medical treases of the best of medical treases. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and it is at a time like this that Riker's Callaya and Iron Tonic will prove their for the state of the cour suffering citizens.

One or two doses a day of this valuable preparation will positively insure perfect safety from Malaria or kindred diseases, while to those who are alignative experiencing that missemble, tred, low-spirited feeding now so common with us all it will afford IMMEDIATE RELIEF. RIKER'S Callays and Iron Tonic is entirely different from any other preparation, and is engally guaranteed to do all you EXPROT of it or your money is refunded. If you desire to feel absolutely affect to save you get Riker's Callays Tonic. Do not allow any one to persuade you be try any other preparation. Remember it is guaranteed.

droop. Suddenly they lifted their heads, gave a feeble bark, and Bruce came swinging up the pathway.

Her face brightened with new beauty as she turned to meet him.
"Good morning, Miss Selwyn," he said.

"Good morning," she answered, giving him her hand. "I am glad to see you; I was beginning to feel quite wretched. I dislike my own company too much to care to be long alone!"

my own company too much to care to be long alone!"

"Then you differ from the rest of the world, I am sure," he said, laughingly. "I should be glad, indeed, if you could give your company always to me."

She looked up at him, smilingly, and she saw that though he was speaking in his ordinary way that something had upset him. His bronzed face looked troubled, his expression worked altogether.

pression worried altogether.
"Something has happened to upset you,"
she said. "What is it?"

she said. "What is it?"
"How quick you are," he returned. "Yes,
we have had an upset this morning; a serious
one. You know my father was only the other
day congratulating himself that he had quite
escaped the check frauds?"
"Yes." she answered.
"And saying that his signature was quite
uncopyable?"

The man pulled and lifted with all his strength.

"Pull the leg the other way," suggested a man in the crowd.

The obliging man stopped long enough to say that he knew what he was about, and then he went at it again. The horse was big and heavy, but the man was strong. At the end of ten seconds the man pulled the horse's leg out the wrong way, and horse and man rolled down into the gutter together. The man was rescued unburt. As he walked away in search of a hoe with which to scrape the mud from his clothes he complained that his efforts were not appreciated by an unsynpathetic public.

HIS EFFORTS NOT APPRECIATED.

An Obliging Man Pulls a Truck Horse's Log

Few men know how to lift a horse's hind

leg. An obliging man tried it in the Bowary esterday. A truck horse fell into the gutter

yesterday. A truck heres fell into the gutter by the loosening of a shoe. When it scrambled to its feet again the obliging man stepped out of the crowd that had gathered and offered to pull the shoe off. The driver crossed his legs and told the obliging man to go shead. The man faced the wagon and grasped the horse's hoof with both hands. "Ketch onto his jags," said a newsboy in a tone of derision. "He's tryin' to stand the plug on end."

The man pulled and lifted with all his strength.

A Natural Shrinking. (Prom Harper's Basar)
Newspaper, Reporter (to servant)—Will you learns if I can see Mrs. Jim Gown Trotter?
Servant (on her return)—Mrs. Trotter sends her regrets, and has instructed me to say that owing to her natural sensitiveness to publicity, she will not be able to see you for more than five moments. Walk in, please.

DIED.

AHERN.-MICHAEL A. G. AHERN, Oct. 21, at Funeral from his late residence, 445 Cm

> olphia papers please copy. AMUSEMENTS.

DOCKSTADER'S. "SHAKESPEARE OF ACCOR WHICH P
"NEW HANDS WE THAT THE TO STAND TO STAND THE THAT THE TO STAND THE

H.R.JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE. Prices, 10c.; Res. Seats, 20c. & 30c.

MATINEES MON. WED AND SAT.
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Reportoire—Mon. and Tues.— Merry War." Wed.and
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ROBMON AND . RANG.

IN Bronson Howard's comedy.

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LONG MARINE AND MISSIC.

Meat Wook—Thatcher, Primyose and West.

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Secompanied by MAURICE BARRYMORE and her own company in her grand production.

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YAUST."

LYCEUM THE ATER
THE GREAT FINK PEAR I... 18TD ROTTHAN

THALLA TO-NIGHT JUNKERMAN'S SUCCES.

AUS DEN FRANZOSENERIT.

MONDAY-BOETEL, IL TROVATORE. matter? He is such a clever man, and had matter? He is such a clever man, and been a fellow sufferer."

"I do not know, I am sure," Honor as doubtfully; "papa has such an objection punishing anyone, He calls detectives, all those sort of people, blood-hounds, hates them!"

"But surely your father would be please."

all those sort of people, blood-hounds, and hates them!"

"But surely your father would be pleased to see the man who robbed him punished?"

"He would not," Honor said, shaking her head. "It seems a dreadful thing to say, but I have often told him that he is criminally good-natured. If all people were like papa, thieves and wrong-doers generally would be encouraged. He thinks I am horribly strong-minded, I know; but still, I must maintain my opinion; and that is—that all wrong-doers, whoever they are, should be punished."

"Then you at all events would, if it were in your power, help my father?"

"Certainly I would," she answered; "but I am afraid that it is not in my power. What can a woman do in such cases?"

"How sweet they are, "she said, bending her face to them. "Would you like one?"

"I should like anything that you gave me!" he answered.

She gave her head a little wilful shake, and turning, smiled up into his face as much as to see."

me!" he answered.
She gave her head a little wilful shake, and turning, smiled up into his face as much as to say, "You will be silly, then."

"I fancy," she said, rising, "that there would be things which you would not appreciate even if I gave them to you; but I suppose everyone exaggerates."

She held the flower towards him as she spoke, but he did not take it.

"Will you not pin it for me?" he asked.
She came closer to him, slipped the flower through his buttonhole and secured it with a pin; before she could take her hands away he caught them in his.

"Honor," he said, "do you think you will ever be able to care for me a little bis?"

"I like you already," she said; "not a little bit, but very much, Lord Bruce. You are quite a dear friend to me."

"And I love you!" he said, with soft intenseness; "love you with every fibre of my nature — love you so that all the world without you would be nothing—so that with you only I should seam to possess everything! I want you to love me, Honor, do you think it possible?"

He held her, hands still, looking eagerly down upon her pale face.

"Do you," he said, as she made no answer. A little smile trembled round her lyps, and stole over her face; she lifted her eyes for a monent.

"All things come to him who learn to "Yes," she said again, breathlessly.
"Well, it seems that it is not; two days ago two checks for £500 each, signed with a perfect imitation of my father's signature, were presented at the bank and cashed. My father called there yesterday, and somehow, I do not know exactly how the matter was mentioned, and my father became aware of the fraud. It is not so great a sum as it might have been, but still it is serious and has upset the governor; he thought himself so safe."

"He must be worried." Honor answered, with sympathy. "My father lost a little money, not so much as that, though, in the same way; I wonder whom this forger can be, and how he manages to get the signatures to copy?"

"All things come to him who learn to wait," the said. [Continued to Monday's Eventso Women.]

"The man disguises himself, of course,"
Bruce says, "but I fancy he has got about
at the end of his tether, Society will begin
to stir itself a little. I wonder
if your father would help in the

be, and how he manages to get the signatures to copy?"

"Oh, there's no difficulty in getting dad's signature," Bruce answered. "But he says he is determined to find out who the man is, if he loses half his fortune. He must be in England now."

"Could not the people at the bank describe the man who presented the checks? And did it not surprise them that two for five hundred should be presented by one man?"

"The man discripes himself, of course."